

THE  
SHIELD

1939

The ANNIE WRIGHT SEMINARY  
TACOMA, WASHINGTON



Seated, left to right: Faye Garber, Valerie Walkinshaw, Muriel Mattson, Jean Bullen. Standing, in back of table: June Lynde, Janet McCoy, Jane Snider, Jean Lenham, Mildred Mellick, Gloria Difford, Margaret Miller, Mary Filberg, Dora Lou Redmon, Patsy Childs. Standing at right: Frances Eggert, Winifred Saxton, Joelyn Porter, Jean Fairweather. Seated at right: Leslie McKay, Mary Ann Ellison, Catherine Cowell.

#### THE STAFF OF THE CREST AND THE SHIELD

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Art Editor  
Valerie Walkinshaw

Business Manager  
Jean Bullen

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Faye Garber

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##### LOWER SCHOOL

Jean Lenham, Eighth Grade  
Donna Rogers, Seventh Grade  
Patsy Childs, Sixth Grade  
Joelyn Porter, Fifth Grade

##### LOWER SCHOOL ADVISER

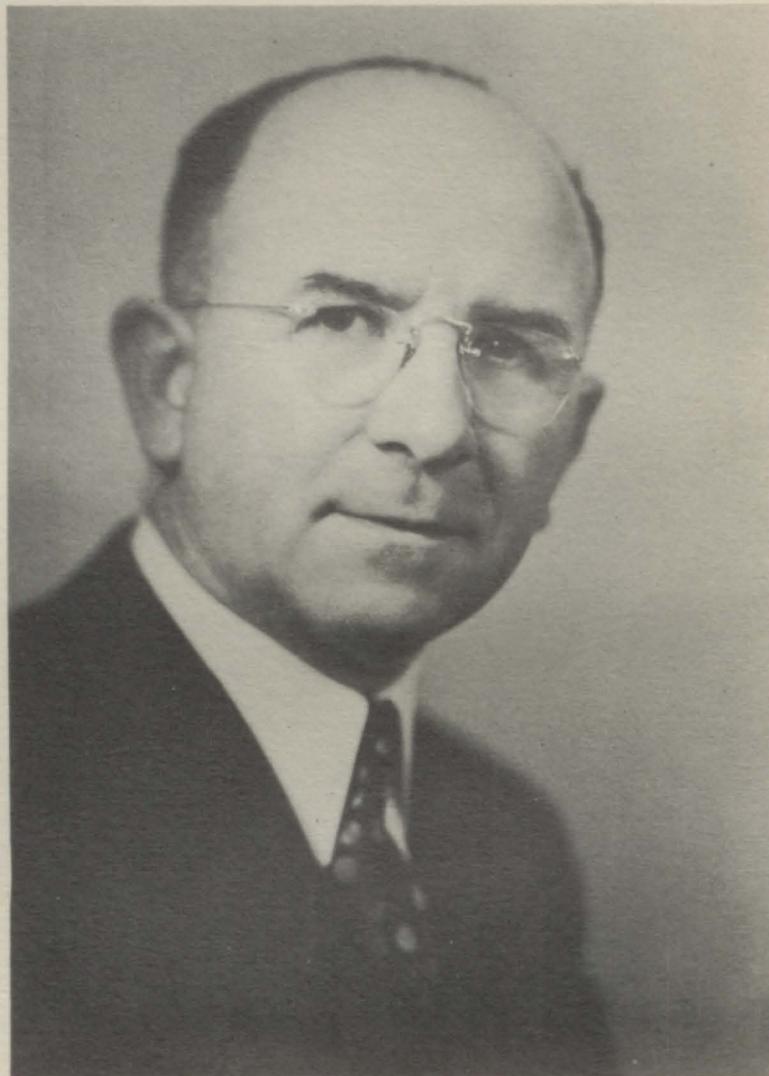
Miss Knowlton

1939  THE SHIELD



DEDICATION - - -

To Mrs. Powell we dedicate the SHIELD of 1939. The gracious dignity with which she has guided us and the understanding with which she has met our problems have won our sincere admiration and respect.

**MR. TODD'S MESSAGE - - -**

To be well educated is to appreciate the true values in life . . . books that are worth while; beautiful music; works of art; the majesty of nature; the virtue in friendships; and, above all, Deity . . . the source of life itself.

May the Seminary represent such education to all girls who pass through its halls.

E. PAUL TODD.

1939



## THE SHIELD



## THE FACULTY

First row, left to right: Mr. Todd, Mrs. Beal, Mrs. Beek, Mrs. Welch, Mme. Queneau, Mr. Bell.

Second row: Mrs. Church, Miss Hatch, Mrs. Hiatt, Mrs. Schwan, Miss McKay, Miss Greason, Mrs. Lenham, Miss Findlay, Mrs. Meisnest, Miss Bevin.

Third row: Miss Egley, Miss Thompson, Mrs. Cook, Mrs. Emmert, Miss Redway, Mrs. Powell, Miss Schreiber, Miss Knowlton, Miss Crane.

Fourth row: Mme. Haynes, Miss Jacobsen, Miss Whitla, Miss Atkinson.

# THE SHIELD



1939

## SENIOR CLASS



JEAN BULLEN  
*Tacoma, Washington*

Entered in her freshman year. Holder of the Key. Gold team captain. Business Manager of the CREST and the SHIELD. Vice-president of the Student Council. Member of The Masque Players and Swim Club. Plans to attend Whitman College.



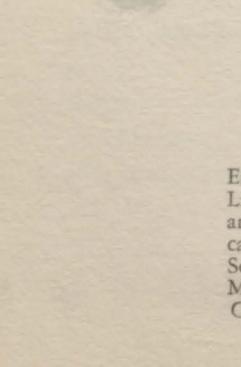
GWENDOLYN COUCH  
*Anthony, Kansas*

Entered in her junior year. President of the Student Council. Dance Club. Choir. Blue first team hockey and basketball. Plans to attend the University of Kansas.



GLORIA DIFFORD  
*Tacoma, Washington*

Entered in her senior year. President of The Masque Players. Secretary-Treasurer of the Senior class. Member of Swim Club and Dance Club. Blue team hockey and basketball. Plans to attend the University of Oregon.



MURIEL MATTSON  
*Tacoma, Washington*

Entered in her junior year. Literary Editor of the SHIELD and the CREST. Blue Team captain. Vice-president of the Senior class. Scribe of The Masque Players. Choir. Swim Club. Dance Club.



FRANCES EGGERT  
*Seattle, Washington*

Entered in her senior year. Member of The Masque Players. Choir. On staff of the CREST and the SHIELD. Senior corridor councillor. Plans to attend the University of Washington.



MARY FILBERG  
*Comox, Vancouver Island,  
B. C.*

Entered in her junior year. President of the Senior Class. Junior corridor councillor. Alumnae Editor of the CREST and the SHIELD. Swim Club. Choir. Plans to enter the University of Washington, later Smith College.



FAYE GARBER  
*Chehalis, Washington*

Entered in her junior year. President of the Athletic Association. Crucifer. May Day Flagbearer. Swim Club. Publishing Editor of the CREST and the SHIELD. Gold first team hockey and basketball. Plans to attend the University of Wisconsin.



1939



# THE SHIELD

## SENIOR CLASS



MILDRED MELLICK

*Sand Point, Alaska*

Entered in her freshman year. News Editor of the CREST and the SHIELD. Plans to enter the University of Washington.



FLORENE STEEL

*Tacoma, Washington*

Entered in eighth grade, left in sophomore year and returned in senior year. Our lovely May Queen. Charter member of The Masque Players. Vice-President of the Senior Sorority. Swim Club. Dance Club. Choir.



MARGARET MILLER

*Crystal Lake Club,  
Washington*

Entered in her junior year. President of the Senior Sorority. Junior corridor councillor. Dance Club. Choir. Feature Editor of the CREST and the SHIELD. Plans to enter the University of Washington.



MARY TURRILL

*Tacoma, Washington*

Entered in sixth grade. Secretary-Treasurer of the Athletic Association. Crucifer. Member of The Masque Players. Swim Club and Dance Club. Gold first team hockey and basketball. Plans to enter the University of Washington and to study dancing.



BERNICE SCHAFER

*Montesano, Washington*

Entered in her junior year. President of the Missionary Society. Secretary-Treasurer of the Senior Sorority. Swim Club. Blue first team hockey and basketball. Plans to attend the University of Oregon.



VALERIE WALKINSHAW

*Seattle, Washington*

Entered in her junior year. Art Editor of the CREST and the SHIELD. Treasurer of The Masque Players. Crucifer. Flagbearer. Senior corridor councillor. Gold first team hockey and basketball. Winner of Scripps College Scholarship.



## SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

The history of the class of 1939 began in the sixth grade of the Lower School with one lone little girl, Mary Turrill. Small and tardy beginnings were soon eclipsed, however, for in the eighth grade Florene Steel became a member of the class. Mary and "Cis" hold fond memories of escapades and entertainments associated with Lower School days. In an almost vain attempt to be serious, our eighth grade play, "Half-Baked Magic," was presented. Little did Cis guess as she played the part of the queen that later she was to be our May Queen.

We must not forget our year as little Freshmen, striving to be right in the sight of more experienced sisters. In that year one little husky from Alaska, Mildred Mellick, and a Tacoman, Jean Bullen, joined our class permanently. We had our first taste of swing at the Freshman-Sophomore Hop, which was decorated as a garden, complete with swings.

The next year, as Sophomores, we broke the Hop tradition by spending that week-end at the mountain. First evidences of Jean's skiing talents were shown to us.

We opened our Junior year with the Sweater song. It could have been sung with less timidity, we admit, but the spirit of '39 was behind it all the same. We were joined that year by Gwen, Faye, Mickey, Muriel, Bernice, and Lelie. At the Doll Bazaar, our unique French Village made a fine showing. Our dolls were dressed in costumes of French provinces. We decorated the tree in the Great Hall at Christmas time, and enjoyed a gay party in Miss Wilson's cottage. For the Frolic, we turned the gym into a ski lodge. "Lulu," propped for the evening in banks of snow, graced the dance with her presence.

On the night of the Junior Promenade we transformed the Great Hall into a quaint English garden, with a little white fence around the orchestra and thousands of colorful tulips in baskets about the room. This garden scene was reminiscent of our Hop. On Dad's Day, the next week, we were convinced that our Dads were the best "Of All the Daddies in the West."

We were justly proud of our Maid of Honor, Teka Sullivan. Every minute of May Day that year, from the decorating at five in the morning to the last strains of the "Alma Mater" after the banquet, was crowded with gay activities. Jean Bullen was awarded the Key at the banquet.

The Junior-Senior Banquet at the Country Club was a meal full of quakes and quivers for us. After the strenuous initiation stunts we had undergone during the week, the sorority initiation that night impressed us deeply. At the bonfire the night before Commencement, our numerous original songs were a great success, owing to the combined efforts of Mickey and Margaret, the

class's number one composers. All the artistic enterprises of the year were led by Lelie Walkinshaw, who was honored at Commencement by being the first receiver of the Art Award.

On our return in the fall, we proved our worth as mighty Seniors by finding the Spade in a very short time. We kept everyone, particularly the hopeful Juniors, in suspense for weeks by not announcing the discovery until the last day, when we staged a convincing little act. Wasn't everyone surprised to see Lelie, the finder, burst into the study hall with a jubilant, "I found it," just when we had admitted in mournful tones that we hadn't been able to locate it.

The new members of the class, Frannie, Gloria, and Cis, who returned after being away two years, were initiated into the sorority in an impressive ceremony. It seemed that we couldn't break away from school life even for the Sorority Dance. On the stage of the gym was a desk with books, a bell, and a well polished apple which disappeared strangely during the evening. The programs were miniature slates, complete with erasers.

We thought our fairyland constructed for the Doll Bazaar quite the loveliest thing we had seen, with its woodsy setting and very clever mushroom. We received the prize for the most beautiful doll, our fairy queen, which was the result of the combined efforts of Lelie, Mickey, and Muriel.

Carol Service and the Christmas festivities were as meaningful as ever this year, but our hearts were saddened when we realized that this was to be the last in which we would take an active part. We Seniors held a prominent place in the dances, the play, and the Swedish household. And after the Carol Service—what fun the class party was! A grand climax to the evening was the traditional caroling through the halls at midnight.

On May Day our lovely May Queen, Florine, presided with gracious dignity. She, with Jean, her Maid of Honor, and the court of Seniors well lived up to the standards set in past years.

The ordeal of finals and Senior Week with its activities passed quickly. Class Day brought the planting of our Senior tree, the class play, "The Princess" by Tennyson, over which we had worked so hard, and our class prophecy and last will and testament. Commencement, so long awaited, came at last.

Mickey as President, Muriel as Vice-President, and Gloria as Secretary-Treasurer have ably led us in our efforts to fulfill our motto, "Ad Astra per Aspera" (to the stars through difficulties), and that of the school, "From Strength to Strength." It is with feelings of regret at leaving, coupled with eager anticipation for the years to come, that we, the class of 1939, say farewell to our happy years at the Annie Wright Seminary.



Seated in front, left to right: Beltina deHaseth, June Lynde, Joyce Kropp, Lois Fisher. Second row, seated: Jean Webster, Mary Kent Hewitt (president), Patricia Earley, Jean Phillips, Harriet Peasley, Dora Lou Redmon. Third row: Anne Chapman, Ruth Powell, Virginia Ludwick, Jean Fairweather, Ann Schuchart, Betty Shinstrom, Vera Fraser.

#### JUNIOR CLASS 1940

When the members of the class of 1940 gathered at the foot of the ski-lift to catch hold for the climb up Junior Hill to Senior Plateau, we saw only six familiar faces: Vea, Anne, Winnie, Ruth, Jean, and Pat. But rapidly gathering were thirteen new girls. Our President Mary Kent ordered that we grasp the lift and start up the hill, while Jean Webster as Secretary-Treasurer collected the tolls.

The first climb carried us to Christmas Holiday Knob. Here Pat Osborne, Winnie, and Mary Arnold left us, and Betty Shinstrom caught up and joined us. When the storm cleared away, after passing Mid-Years Glacier, our Vice President, Betty Ann, and Mary Forkner were missing. In spite of losses along the way, we still were a good sized group. There were two Anns, Chapman and Schuchart; two Jeans, Fairweather and

Webster; Mary Kent, Joyce, Vea, Pattie Earley, Virginia, June, Harriet, Dora Lou, Ruth, and the two "B's," Betty Shinstrom and Beltina—fifteen all told.

In March we came to a Spanish garden where we found Ferdinand. We took time out for a "Frolic," which everyone enjoyed. As we approached Easter Resting Place, we were thrilled by the selection of the Maid of Honor for May Day—Jean Fairweather.

On April twenty-ninth we found ourselves at Great Hall Chalet, which was beautifully decorated with flowers and palms suggesting Hawaii. Here we had arranged to meet the Seniors for the Junior Prom. At last we could see where the hill flattened out to a beautiful smooth plateau. We realized that we had reached the heights and now could qualify as Senior skiers.



Standing, left to right: Mary Jean Rosenberry, Janet McCoy, Dorothy Trammell, Barbara Hibbard, Doris Carrington, Beverly Howe. Seated: Leslie McKay, Mary Ann Ellison, Barbara Mears (president), Mary Elizabeth Abeel, Catherine Cowell. In front: Catherine Snyder. (Geraldine Trammell not in picture).

#### SOPHOMORE CLASS 1941

The lucky thirteen went into action on stage '41 at the A. W. S. Studio on September 8, 1938.

In charge of production were Director Barbara Mears beginning her second year at the Studio, Assistant Director Mary Elizabeth Abeel, and Script Girl Mary Ann Ellison, both starting their tenth year in the cinema world.

Seven new stars appeared on the horizon this year. They were Dorothy and Geraldine Trammell, Doris Carrington, Mary Jean Rosenberry, Leslie McKay, Janet McCoy, and Beverly Howe.

Our old stars, Catherine Cowell, former Director, Barbara Hibbard, beginning her second year, and Catherine Snyder will be remembered for their excellent performances in "Freshman, Their Joys and Sorrows."

Our first production of the season, the Doll Bazaar, was released on November fifth. The theme of the production was a Christmas party. Every star did her utmost to make the picture a success.

Two shorts were released between November and December. The first, "Thanksgiving," was widely acclaimed, and "Skiing at Mount Rainier" was also a huge success.

"Christmas Holidays" was an all star production. Each actress excelled in several different adventures.

On stage '40 one of the biggest movies of the year, "Ferdinand at the Frolic," was produced on January 18. Many of our stars took part in this picture.

"Spring Vacation" was released shortly before Easter. It was a box office success and quickly spread over the country.

"The Hop" was entirely a musical fete. There were several experienced jitterbugs from stages '41 and '42.

And so the successful season of 1938-39 draws to a close on stage '41.



Seated in front, left to right: Virginia Schwan, Patricia Edgerton, Dorothy Richards. Second row: Frances McGinnis, Sara Jean Lloyd, Anita Derby, Jane Bronson (president), Winifred Saxton. Third row (standing): Marie Eckstrom, Jane Snider, Bonnie Jean Chitty, Hazel Schaeffer, Esther Herrmann, Georgiana Weibenson.

#### FRESHMAN CLASS 1942

##### FRESHMAN CLIPPER, GOOD SHIP '42

Starting place: kindergarten, with Frances McGinnis, Winifred Saxton, and Hazel Schaeffer as first-flight passengers.

First stop—First grade: picked up Jane Bronson. Hazel left us via parachute in second grade.

Next stop—Fourth grade: Virginia Schwan as steady passenger. Made forced landing in seventh grade and found Bonnie Jean Chitty, Marie Eckstrom, Jane Snider, and Hazel, who decided to rejoin us.

Heard distress signals in eighth grade, landed, and discovered Patricia Edgerton, Georgiana Weibenson, and Dorothy Richards.

On latest stop, we find ourselves little freshmen with Sara Jean Lloyd, Anita Derby, and Esther Herrmann as new passengers. At controls this year are pilot Jane Bronson, Co-pilot Winifred Saxton, and radio-man Anita Derby. We left our ship long enough to take part in the annual Doll Bazaar, at which our motif was Santa Claus' workshop. Our most important landing field this year was the Freshman-Sophomore Hop. Well, according to our schedule, we have to take off now, but we'll be back next year. Watch for us!



Seated: Barbara Ohnick, Fredella Hackett, Laurienne Stewart, Darcia Dayton, Jane Titcomb, Merrilee Longstreth, Donna Rogers, Alice Ann Beal, Patty Billings, Barbara Gene Childs. Middle row: Elizabeth Olzendam, Marion Ingram, Avonne Nelson, Barbara Richards, Mary Draharn, Frances Olzendam, Betsy Adams, Katherine Draharn. Standing: Elka Robbins, Jean Lenham, Virginia Oakley, Margaret Jean Langabeer, Dorothy Winkler.

### SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES

#### CLASS HISTORY

The Seventh and Eighth Grade Circus Rings are showing under the Big Top. Ringmasters are Laurienne Stewart, Eighth Grade, Donna Rogers, Seventh Grade. They are ably assisted by Mary Draharn and Jane Titcomb. Tightrope Walker for the Eighth Grade is Alice Ann Beal, who is skillfully balancing the budget. Seventh Grade finances are in the hands of Barbara Gene Childs, Ticketseller.

Among the personalities of our show are: Marion Ingram, the red-haired bareback rider; Barbara Ohnick, the Walking Encyclopedia; Number One Jitter Bug, Elizabeth Olzendam; the Jolly Clown, Barbara Richards; the Two-gun Cow Girl from Montana, Jean Lenham; the Midget, Dorothy Winkler; Avonne Nelson, World's Greatest Flea Trainer; and the very handy ice cream vendor, Elka Robbins.

In the Seventh Grade Ring are Betsy Adams and Katherine Draharn, the famous Siamese Twins; the Gypsey Queen, Patty Billings; Fredella Hackett, the India Rubber Acrobat; the elephant trainer, Virginia Oakley; Frances Olzendam, the handsome lion tamer; Margaret Langabeer, the

Unpredictable Magician; and Merrilee Longstreth, the Popcorn Vender. To close the personality parade comes Darcia Dayton, charging across the ring on her white Arabian steed.

After the performance, see the big side-shows. On your right is the Doll Bazaar, with prize winners Jean Elka and Avonne wearing their ribbons. Next, the Seventh Graders present their Show Boat, a blue ribbon table for originality. Beyond, you may visit the Swedish Christmas, starring the folk dancers and Virginia Oakley in dramatic parts. The entire Lower School present Hans Christian Anderson's operetta, "Kay and Gerda." Clever acting, beautiful costumes, and lovely voices add to the charm of Patty, Elizabeth, and Laurienne in leading roles.

The Eighth Grade play, first tent on the left, gives you a chance to laugh or weep with the March family in "Little Women." Characters are: Meg, Laurienne; Beth, Avonne; Amy, Alice Ann; Marmie, Barbara; and Laurie, Elizabeth.

Rah! Rah! for the Seventh and Eighth Grade Circus.

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FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES

Standing, left to right: Barbara Hufford, Janet Saxton, Virginia Dravis, Billy Jean Rust, Shirley Ann Emmert, Joelyn Porter, Dorothy Ann Christofferson, Nancy Griggs, Lucy Nan Kent, Carol Todd, Patricia Childs, Gwen Lee Cole. Sitting: Amelia Hains, Marjorie Fisher, Marlice Latimer, Ruth Madsen, Lorraine Peterson, Olive Bell, Nancy Thomas.



LOWER SCHOOL OPERETTA

Front row, left to right: Marlice Latimer, Patsy Childs, Ruth Madsen. Back row: Olive Bell, Gwen Lee Cole, Carol Todd, Laurienne Stewart, Marjorie Fisher, Lorraine Peterson, Nancy Griggs.



What a variety of well-executed motifs there were at the doll bazaar this year. The Junior exhibit, an old-fashioned southern plantation, captured the blue ribbon. The puppet show, "The Golden Goose," the display of pets in the library, and the doll parade delighted everyone, particularly the smaller guests. Congratulations to the Missionary Society, which sponsors this popular event.



Christmas this year was marked by the traditional warmth and cheer. To commemorate the tercentennial of the landing of Swedish people in Philadelphia, the motif selected was Swedish. The nativity play and the symbolic tableau were, as they are every year, an integral part of the celebration. Christmas dinner followed the old customs—there were the lively jester, the gay wassail song, and the steaming, delicious turkeys and puddings.

· · · · ·      Y E A R S   E V E N T S   · · · · ·

Carol Service means a great deal to Seminary girls. From the opening notes of the processional hymn, "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing"; through the singing of time-honored carols, whose solo parts were sung by Mary Filberg and Ann Schuchart this year; to the recessional, "We Three Kings," a spirit of peace pervades the chapel.



That the mountain trip can not be excelled for fun is the opinion of the enthusiastic group of Seminary skiers. And right they are. Who can think of anything better than a week-end at Rainier National Park, with hours of thrilling skiing; steaming, tasty meals that follow the day's exercise; and warmth and relaxation in front of roaring fireplaces after dark.



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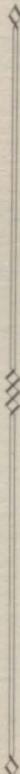
What jolly fun was Dad's Day! Even though poor old Dad complained of stiff muscles for days, he had to admit that the baseball game was more fun than a picnic. The Dads were given a chance to relax while they watched us swim. During the dinner we serenaded the Dads with specially composed songs. They took their turn at singing, too, and fairly made the rafters ring.



May Day! Day of days for the Seniors—how pretty they were in their dainty net dresses with the voluminous skirts. Our May Queen, Florene Steel, could not have been lovelier in her regal white gown. Jean Fairweather was a charming attendant on Her Majesty. The afternoon of dancing on the green provided an entertainment for the Royal Court and the assembled guests. Perhaps no greater appreciation of her school comes to a Seminary girl than that which she feels when the singing of the "Alma Mater" closes this perfect day.

· · · · ·      Y E A R S   E V E N T S   · · · · ·

For the Junior Promenade the Juniors took their Senior guests to the Hawaiian Islands. The pineapples, the palm trees, and the colorful leis made a truly romantic setting. Receiving the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Todd, Mrs. Graham H. Powell, Captain and Mrs. H. K. Hewitt, Mary Filberg, Senior Class President, and Mary Kent Hewitt, Junior Class President.



COMMENCEMENT

1939

(Ad Astra per Aspera)



# THE SHIELD



1939

MEMORIES 1938 - 1939

Again another school year has managed to slip past us before we realized it, and we are left with only kaleidoscopic memories of the happy times we had. As we dip into these memories, the Hallowe'en party comes first to mind—with its chamber of horrors, the Freshman crew, Betty Ann Love and Vea Fraser as Casey, the horse, and Miss Greason as the G. O. P. Elephant. Then the doll bazaar at which the Junior display of southern belles and darkie dolls on a plantation won the blue ribbon. And the splash parties where the swimmers played Follow-the-leader, had Balloon-blowing races and sent the spectators into gales of laughter. And of course all of the French Club remember the fun that they had at the meeting, when everyone sang "Frere Jacques" and "Savez-vous Planter les Choux?" and the inspiration that was furnished when the beginners saw the French skits given by more advanced classes.

Who doesn't remember the lovely Swedish Christmas play in the Great Hall—the Dance Club doing Swedish dances in their colorful costumes, and the Senior speech class as the Swedish family. The climax of the program was the nativity scene, with Bonny Jean Chitty as the Madonna. After the little children's Christmas play about the spiders and the Christmas tree, Miss Hutchinson, as Santa Claus, presented candy to the younger children. After Christmas vacation there were two empty places in the school as Miss Wilson and Miss Hutchinson left us during that time.

This year several important changes took place in the school. A recreation room was established for the junior and senior boarders on Senior corridor. There the girls can listen to the radio in their spare time. During the second semester Student Forums were held in the study hall at which Gwen Couch, President of the Student Council, presided. These forums gave the students a chance to express their opinions and made them feel that they really shared in student government.

The Alumnae Association was very active this year. In October it sponsored Soo Yong in a successful attempt to raise money to re-decorate the Great Hall. Again in April it gave an entertainment—this time a "bustling '80's" dinner and dance at the Winthrop. Throughout the entire year various other groups also sponsored entertainment at the Seminary. On January twentieth the Raynor Chapel Guild presented Mrs. Alma Metcalf Sayres in a reading of Barrie's play "The Boy David." Early in the year The Masque Players was organized under the direction of Mrs. Sandall. "The Ladies of Cranford" by Marguerite

Merington was their first production. In the early spring the Seminary Guild, which was also formed this year, sponsored the Penthouse Players' production of "You Can't Take It With You." Still another production at the Seminary was the lower school operetta, "Kay and Gerda." We thought Patty Billings and Elizabeth Olzendam sang beautifully, as did the entire cast. This year we were also fortunate in being able to see such famous artists as Cornelia Otis Skinner, Ethel Barrymore, and Jeannette MacDonald.

The Juniors and Seniors will probably never forget their trip to Olympia, where they toured the Capitol building and the Temple of Justice and were introduced to Governor Martin. And everyone of us was interested in the speakers from various colleges. In the spring we had the honor of meeting the charming president of Wellesley, President McAfee. Representatives from Scripps, Mills, and Smith also told us about those schools.

Representing the Seminary at the College of Puget Sound May Day was Margaret Miller, looking lovely in pink net. A tea followed which all of the Seniors attended. Our own May Day was very lovely this year with Florence Steel as our beautiful queen. From the Junior class Jean Fairweather was chosen as maid-of-honor and Jean Webster as flag-bearer. The program given for the May Queen and her attendants was opened by the lower school production of "Cinderella," a dance pantomime. Patsy Childs was excellent in the role of the title character. This was followed by the Dance Club's presentation of Prelude, Ritual, and Gossip. Climaxing the day's program was the long-awaited Athletic banquet which took place amid a flurry of cups, ribbons, letters, and chevrons. The theme carried out the Senior class motto, "To the stars through difficulties." Clusters of silver stars were used as centerpieces, and stars on the place cards indicated to which team the guest belonged. Faye Garber, President of the Athletic Association, was the toastmistress.

The Staff of the Shield wishes to express appreciation to the Seminary Guild. Through its efforts in bringing the Penthouse Players in "You Can't Take It With You" a sum of one hundred and twenty-five dollars was contributed to the Annual fund. This newly-organized group, composed of parents and friends interested in the school and wishing to work for it, plans to offer its aid to school projects. It has already proved itself active and helpful, and this year's Staff is exceedingly grateful to the Guild.



#### STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated, left to right: Jean Phillips, Valerie Walkinshaw, June Lynde, Barbara Ohnick, Gwen Couch (president), Mary Jean Rosenberry, Mary Filberg, Patsy Childs. Standing: Margaret Miller, Bernice Schafer, Faye Garber, Mary Kent Hewitt, Jean Fairweather, Jane Bronson, Anne Schuchart, Barbara Mears.

#### MISS WILSON - - - -

##### *an appreciation*

When Miss Sallie Egerton Wilson left the Seminary, there remained behind her lasting reminders of her ten years as principal, reminders both spiritual and material.

Everyone remembers her personality with fondness and admiration. One of her most loved qualities was the affectionate cordiality with which she greeted everyone. Graduates, old girls, new girls, and friends were all made to feel welcome at the school.

Miss Wilson showed enthusiasm for the progress and happiness of the girls. She conceived the idea of the Student Council, whereby the girls might participate more fully in their government and in the discussion of their own problems. She established the Pre-School and the Bishop Huston Missionary Society. Dad's Day and the Junior Frolic, two of the most enjoyable events of the year, were also of her founding. It was through her efforts that we were able in 1936 to have the new organ for our chapel.

She endeavored always to set before us the most desirable qualities and ambitions, such as loyalty, the ability to assume responsibility, the desire for scholastic achievement, and the attainment of lasting friendships. One of her inspiring assertions was, "Truth in word and deed is the aim of true education as much as the acquisition of knowledge."

# THE SHIELD



1939



**THE MASQUE PLAYERS**



*Left to right:*

Mary Kent Hewitt  
Florene Steel  
Muriel Mattson (standing)  
Jean Webster  
Mary Turrill  
Jean Bullen  
Valerie Walkinshaw  
Gloria Difford  
Dora Lou Redmon

*Inset:* Vera Fraser  
Frances Eggert

The Masque Players was organized this year with the purpose of furthering the interests of drama in the school. Its production of "The Ladies of Cranford," a quaint and humorous play of nineteenth century England, earned enough money for the club to purchase a stage for the Great Hall, which will be very useful for future productions. In April, Catherine Cowell, Jean Fairweather, Jane Snider, Virginia Ludwick, Janet McCoy, Barbara Hibbard, Doris Carrington, Mary Jean Rosenberry, and Leslie MacKay were pledged. It is hoped that these new members, with the remaining old ones, will carry on with the same enthusiasm and spirit that have motivated the club this year.

**DANCE CLUB**

*Left to right:*

Florene Steel  
Gwen Couch  
Mary Kent Hewitt  
Lois Fisher  
Gloria Difford  
Dora Lou Redmon  
Mary Turrill





## LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS

## SPEAKING OF FERDINAND

The bull sidled up to the fence and looked wistfully at us through the barb-wire. Father drew back from the enclosure, pulling us with him. "Watch out! Don't get too close," he cautioned, looking at the bull as he spoke. "That fence isn't very strong and you never can tell what a bull will do. If it wanted to, it could knock down that fence in a second. Why, I was reading only the other day of a farmer in Illinois who—" We heard no more, however, for with eyes popping and mouths open we stood watching this dangerous animal with renewed interest. Visions of father climbing the old oak tree for safety relieved the tension. How funny! The bull switched his tail at an insistent blue fly and rolled his big brown eyes at us convulsively. We instinctively drew back still farther.

Soon the three of us went to see the pigs. There were four of them—little red, squealing creatures that stood in their food as they ate. But father's thoughts were still with the bull. "I don't want you children to go near that bull," he insisted. "It isn't safe. Did you notice that glint in his eyes? Why, that creature would just as soon gore a person as eat." This last bit of talk had the intended effect of terrorizing us and we promised solemnly to stay away from the bull. At that moment the farmer appeared in his faded blue denims with a tin milk pail in each hand; father was still harping on the bull. "You mean Elmo?" The farmer chuckled. "He's gentle as a lamb. Likes children. We named him for my brother-in-law Elmo. Thought they looked like each other. The bull's a regular pet."

Father was abashed. He became very red in the face, muttering something about "most bulls he'd seen" and changed the subject. To this day the subject of bulls is carefully avoided, and even Ferdinand is dangerous conversation.

FRANCES EGGERT, 1939.

## WHERE THERE IS SMOKE THERE IS FIRE

Overhead the dense smoke formed a grey-brown dome and here and there the blue sky pierced through, making a mosaic-like pattern. Everything around took on a copper tinge. The water was brown; the shoreline going down to the sea looked like wet creeping animals. We seemed to be living

in a beautiful but strange world, through which the word "Fire" had a strong hold and dread. The ashes were like fine silver snowflakes and at a distance against the brown sky they looked like millions of God's little creatures. In reality we knew they were creatures of the great destructive demon in the hills. We seemed to be held in, as if that dome were set right over and around us and we could not get out. The air was heavy; it pressed down on us with a weight that was unbearable. At night the atmosphere became worse. When the men came home, they did not speak about it, not even when we asked them. They tried to keep up light conversation, but every now and then a strained silence fell. The men looked at each other, then looked away into space. Finally my father went for his hat and said as he passed, "I'm going out for a drive." The others followed him. If some one had only screamed or even whispered, it would have been better than that silence that could not be broken.

MARY FILBERG, 1939.

## A FALLING LEAF

It is queer how a quiet summer day may be shattered by only a leaf; but as I lay on the grassy slope listening to the sounds of summer, suddenly the sounds heralding autumn came to my ear. A small wind was trembling in the tree-tops when I heard, rather than saw, that falling leaf. It had not the floating sound of the summer leaf shaken loose by a wandering breeze. It rustled and crackled jerkily to the ground. Chased by a zephyr, it scuttled down the hill where it flattened itself with a snap against a blockading tree. Forsaken by the wind, it slipped to the ground, now only a scout for autumn, but soon to be joined by a caravan of followers.

JUNE LYNDE, 1940.

## MELTING SNOW

The day was cold and biting with a silent wind that swirled and shivered around the clear, hard icicles. Tiny flakes hissed to the ground and became as down lost in a quilt of grey, wet snow. The mountains stood black against a still cold sky. The once green trees were green no longer but blue black and looked as if they too, like the



## LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS CONTINUED

mountains, were chiseled out of hard earth, stone, and ice. The whole world was unfamiliar, immense, impassive.

Life, I thought as I gazed upon the scene, is also like a snowflake that swirls and circles aimlessly through the cold air, soon to drop among the millions gone before, melt, and be forgotten.

DORA LOU REDMON, 1940.

## ON THE NIGHT

I love the night. Bright nights when the world is painted silver with the fine frosted beams of the moon. Black nights when all is silent, dark, and eternal in their mystery. Blue velvet nights when winking stars and all heaven's glories are reflected in the silent, tranquil streams that flow through forest glades. Flashing, crashing nights when God shows his mighty wrath to a quavering world. Nights when the earth shakes and trembles from the tearing rips of thunder and lightning. Laughing nights when dancing brooks leap merrily from rock to rock and the wind flits carelessly through the green plumage of the vain trees. Cool sweet nights when the moon makes bridges of silver for lovers alone to tread upon. Night was created for rest, silence, deep thought, tender hearts, and all things crowded out by the hurry and bustle of the day. Night means peace. I love the night.

DORA LOU REDMON, 1940.

## BUMPY'S FUNNY TRICK

The fairies and elves were holding their festival under the blooming cherry trees. They sat on toadstools in a fairy ring around the stump of a small birch tree which served as a table. They had elm leaves for plates and forked twigs for forks. Each one had a ripe red strawberry and a cup of fairy tea.

Each year they held their festival in a secret valley in which grew many early strawberries and cherry trees.

Bumpy was the smallest elf there. He had been sitting quietly when suddenly he jumped up and asked if he could be excused. Then he skipped away.

Bump! Ouch! One of the toadstools broke off.

Then another and another. One of the elves happened to look under one of the toadstools and there was Bumpy with knife in hand. He was crawling along under the toadstools cutting their stems in two. One of the bigger elves turned him over his knee and spanked him. He would have been black and blue for a month if his pet rabbit had not come to his rescue. Bumpy rode away on his rabbit laughing until his sides shook.

NANCY THOMAS, Fifth Grade.

## SKIING

I get on my skis and go up the ski lift to Alta Vista. The sun is out, the air is clear and you can see the mountain plainly. The trees are laden with snow so they look artificial. The snow looks like little diamonds from the sun shining on it. My skis glide easily down the slope. I get off the track and go through the woods. The snow birds chirp and hop around looking for something to eat. Presently I'm out of the woods and almost at the bottom. I go up on the ski lift again.

BILLIE JEAN RUST, Sixth Grade.

## THE GARDEN PATH

There are lots of little flowers  
In the garden path today;  
I just hate to tread on them,  
But they are in my way.

There are lots of little pansies  
And some violets too;  
The violets are purple  
And the pansies are blue.

I go a little farther  
And there I meet a snake.  
I give a little laugh and say,  
"You're in here by mistake."

He doesn't pay attention,  
He just wiggles fast away.  
He hides among the flowers  
And I don't have my say.

PATSY CHILDS, Sixth Grade.



## LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS CONTINUED

## AMERICAN FOURTH OF JULY IN JUTLAND

On the Fourth of July in Rebild Park, Denmark, there is held each year a celebration in honor of Danish-Americans. Rebild Park is in a small valley. The path from the top of the hill is lined with flags from the forty-eight states in the United States symbolizing the Danes in each state. Old Glory and the Danish Dannebrog fly side by side at the speakers' stand.

The people throng the hillside while listening to the speeches of the King and the Prime Minister. The King reads a special message to the people from the President in the United States to the Danes. Then the great throng of people join in singing the national anthems of the United States and Denmark.

The people come to spend the day in the park and bring their lunches. They go through the Abraham Lincoln cabin with early American relics in it. The logs in the cabin have been sent one by one to Denmark by Danish Americans. This is one way of celebrating the friendship between Denmark and the United States.

AVONNE NELSON, Eighth Grade.

## ALGEBRA

When I first learned my a, b, c's,  
I thought school would be fun;  
But now I work with x, y, z's,  
To get my algebra done.

My a, b, c's were on bright blocks,  
They were all red and green,  
With little men on either side,  
To set a perfect scene.

Algebra is in a dull green book,  
Which faces you day by day.  
"It helps our growing children grow,"  
Or so the teachers say!

The a, b, c's do have their place,  
They please the childish mind;  
For the ninth and eighth the x, y, z's  
Are fun of a different kind.

BARBARA RICHARDS, Eighth Grade.

## A NEW DAY

In summer I love to lie awake when the early rays of dawn appear,  
To close my eyes as if asleep and listen to the sounds of life.  
I hear the rustling of the leaves from the tall tree tops,  
The creaking of the aged limbs swaying in the wind,  
The chattering chipmunks scampering up the mossy trunks of trees,  
The twittering birds hopping among the bushes and the leaves in search of food,  
The distant lapping of foamy waves upon the soft wet sand,  
And far off the sea gull's loud clear call.  
The air I breath is fresh and cool, laden with earthly smells  
Of flowery currant and new green leaves, wild daffodils and salt sea air.  
And then I open my eyes to the sun.  
The soft rays shine through the dewy leaves of vines around my window,  
Throwing shadows and warm sunbeams on the cold hard floor.

VALERIE WALKINSHAW, 1939.

## SPRING

Spring is red, Spring is blue;  
Spring is green, and yellow too.  
Spring is the Queen of Beauty and Love.  
She is swift as the wind, and soft as a dove.

She rides on a cloud in the warm blue sky,  
Holding her sparkling wand on high.  
She kisses the earth and the flowers grow;  
She nods to the wind and makes it blow.

Spring is the loveliest season of all.  
She is gayer than summer and brighter than fall.

KATHERINE DRAHAM, Seventh Grade.



*Left to right:*  
Faye Garber (president), Jena Bullen, Muriel Mattson, Mary Turrill.

## ATHLETICS

Left to right (seated): Mary Filberg, Vera Fraser, Hazel Schaeffer, Anita Derby, Mary Turrill, Barbara Hibbard, Gloria Difford, Muriel Mattson, Florene Steel, Jean Bullen. In Alcove: Mary Kent Hewitt, Bernice Schafer, Faye Garber,



## SPORTS

Sports! At that word a happy recollection of hours of swimming, hockey, bowling, and skiing comes to each girl's mind. Those in which we did not participate we enjoyed as spectators.

Our season of 1938-39 opened with much enthusiasm. In the fall the old girls had fun mingled with responsibility teaching the new girls the fine points of hockey. The team captains had many hectic days as they watched their players develop. Their trials were compensated for by the sportsmanship and effort which the new girls displayed. By the time that the Blue-Gold games started many of the new girls were more skilled than their teachers. Much ability and sportsmanship were shown in the games. Those who were unable to play, enthusiastically cheered their team members on to victory. The finish was breathtakingly close, the Golds winning by only a small margin.

Storms and rain soon drove us to indoor sports, and happy industrious groups could be found in the swimming pool, bowling alley, and gymnasium. The days were exciting and enjoyable with competitive sports. First came a swimming meet in which the Blues outdived and outswam the Golds. Next were the basketball games. The Seniors won the inter-class tournament, and the Golds came out ahead of the Blues, this time with many points to spare.

The sport which added the most joy to our winter months was skiing. We made several trips to lovely Mount Rainier. Besides the thrill of gliding along with the soft snow crunching beneath our feet, we enjoyed nights by the Inn fire-side, trips on snowshoes, and snowball fights. The girls took an unusual interest in ski lessons this year—could it have been the instructors?

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## ATHLETICS

## BLUE TEAM HOCKEY

*Left to right:*

Vera Fraser, Bernice Schafer, Leslie McKay, Gwen Couch, Frances McGinnis, Muriel Mattson (captain), Dora Lou Redmon, Gloria Difford, Barbara Hibbard, Harriet Peasley, Hazel Schaeffer, Jane Bronson.



## GOLD TEAM HOCKEY

Standing: Jean Bullen, captain. First row: Mary Turrill and Florene Steel. Second row: Anita Derby, Faye Garber, Mary Kent Hewitt, Mary Elizabeth Abeel, Catherine Cowell. Third row: Sara Jean Lloyd, Bonnie Jean Chitty, June Lynde, Dorothy Trammell.  
Not in picture: Valerie Walkinshaw.



## BLUE TEAM BASKETBALL

*Seated, left to right:* Bernice Schafer, Gloria Difford (acting captain), Leslie McKay. *Standing:* Hazel Schaeffer, Gwen Couch, Vera Fraser.



## GOLD TEAM BASKETBALL

*Left to right:* Anita Derby, Jean Bullen (captain), Mary Turrill, Mary Kent Hewitt, Valerie Walkinshaw. Faye Garber (not in picture).

## SPORTS

Spring came quickly, bringing with it the thrill and excitement of Dad's Day, Field Day, and May Day. On these occasions we displayed to our parents the skill we had acquired during the year.

The climax of the year came with the May Day Banquet, when the winners of the various activities were announced. The Plaque for Sportsmanship to Mary Turrill; the cup for Swimming to Vera Fraser; for Diving to Jean Bullen; for Tennis Singles to Vera Fraser; for Tennis Doubles to

## CONTINUED

Vera Fraser and Leslie McKay; for Archery to Mary Kent Hewitt; for Bowling to Barbara Hibbard; for the highest number of points to Vera Fraser; and the plaque for the winning team to the Golds.

Cups and trophies having been awarded, the victors went proudly away. The other girls are looking forward to next year, when they can try again for honors they failed to earn this year.

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## FROM OUR ALUMNAE

Our Alumnae Editor wrote to all the girls in the class of 1938, asking for up-to-date reports on their interests and activities. The Staff is grateful to those who responded. After gathering bits of information indirectly concerning those from whom we have not heard, we are able to present the following thumb-nail sketches of the experiences of these graduates.

MARJORIE BEAM, in a lively and prompt reply to our letter, says that she likes Whitman very much, particularly the limited size of the college, which makes possible a very general participation in campus activities. Other reports inform us that JOAN BURMEISTER and MARY NASMYTH pledged Delta Gamma, and that CONSTANCE FRANCKUM pledged Alpha Chi Omega.

A number of the girls went south to Mills. Among these are JUDY FRASER, who has been playing tennis and soaking up California sun; VIRGINIA CROWE, who was a scholarship winner last year; and MARY JEAN MORRIS, who we understand is also enjoying Mills. MARGARET McGINNIS is still using her vitality and talents to advantage. She has been dancing with the Mills group at the San Francisco Fair. A scholarship student this year, she has been granted a re-newal of that scholarship for next year.

We had an interesting letter from ANNE MURRAY, who is at Vassar, tentatively majoring in economics. She is taking an active part in sports and making a remarkable showing in the Senior Dance Group. We noticed in a recent New York TIMES a picture of several girls from this group, and were delighted to recognize ANNE among them.

FRANCES YOUNG writes from Wellesley that she is in the choir. Her swimming prowess has evidently not diminished, for she was one of thirty-two girls chosen to swim at the dedication of the lovely new swimming pool.

BETTE-JO SIMPSON, a Gamma Phi Beta at the University of Washington, has been having experiences that, as she says, "would fill volumes." One exciting event was her selection as one of five to compete for the title of "Summer Girl" on the campus.

SHIRLEY ROBBINS writes that she is enthusiastic over the University of Washington and fills

much of her time with campus activities. She pledged Alpha Epsilon Phi and is an art major.

From their Tacoma friends we hear that JEAN HUTCHINSON and MARTHA TURNER are leading an active life at the University of Washington. Both girls pledged Delta Gamma. We saw MARTHA at the Masque Club play in the Great Hall.

Another University student is LOIS JANSEN. We have not seen her this year, but we understand that she likes college very much.

Two inseparables, VIRGINIA HUMBIRD and LOIS PARKER, have pledged Sigm Kappa at the University. Parke, an ardent ski fan, has been at Mount Rainier every weekend since February.

ANN HUSTON, a Kappa Kappa Gamma at the University, seems devoted to the same sport. We hear that in snatches of time between studies, she has been skiing at Mt. Rainier and at Mt. Baker. Ann, as well as several others of the University freshmen alumnae, has visited the Seminary during the year, several of them attending the Frolic. We were thrilled to see them back.

PHYLLIS and PATRICIA FRASER are still together, Kappa pledges at the University of Idaho. Phyllis has been very ill, but is now recovered.

CLEO GARBER is attending the University of Wisconsin, where she is taking a general course. She enjoys her life tremendously, especially the athletics.

ELEANOR GODFREY is at Washington State College. We read in the college paper that she had been nominated by her house, Sigma Kappa, for the campus honor of Beauty Queen.

We have had excellent, but entirely official, reports of BARBARA ROBERTS' scholastic achievements at the University of Oregon.

JOAN HOPKINS, the cosmopolite of the class of '38, is in Europe at present with her sister, Sally. Postcards arrive from her now and then.

From Plainfield, New Jersey, we have received a slightly homesick letter from FRANCES SAN-BORN, who is attending Miss Hartridge's School. According to Sandy the studying is "terrific but worthwhile." She is taking a preparatory course and plans to enter Vassar next fall.

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